

TIGER AGAIN JOLTS FOOTBALL DEPESTERS AND BEATS YALE, 3 TO 0; COLUMBIA WEAKENS IN FINAL PERIOD AND LOSES TO DARTMOUTH, 28 TO 7; HARVARD IN DESPERATE BATTLE SUCCEUMS TO BROWN BY SCORE OF 3 TO 0

CRIMSON DOWNFALL DUE TO A PENALTY

Cambridge Guilty of Holding While Coburn Crosses Brunonians' Goal Line.

HARVARD THEN WILTS

Providence Players Run Riot After Second Period—Field Goal Decides Issue.

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD, CAMBRIDGE, MASS., Nov. 18.—The Brown Bear nosed out a 3 to 0 victory over Harvard today. The Crimson had thrown away all chances of winning by holding on Brown's 1 yard line while Coburn crossed the goal line for what would have been a touchdown. The penalty which followed seemed to take the punch out of Harvard, for in the second half of the game they fought a defensive game behind their own 35 yard line.

After their narrow escape from being scored upon in the latter part of the second period, the Brunonians ripped up the Harvard team; smothered nearly every rush, knocked down forward passes and otherwise "played horse" with the Crimson. On the other hand, Brown could not get nearer than Harvard's 3 yard line. Although they had three shots at the Harvard goal post, they scored on only one of them, losing a second when the ball caromed off the upright back into the field.

Brown ran off some very well executed plays of a deceptive nature, the best being a forward pass on a fourth down, when Harvard was set for a punt. Double and triple passes also fooled Harvard for a couple of first downs. But the Crimson line stood fast under its own goal posts.

A Kicking Contest.

The first period was a kicking contest with Harvard getting a trifling better of it. Neither side could make much progress rushing, but at last Harvard partially blocked one of Myers' punts and captured the ball in midfield. On the second rush Spaulding threw a fine forward pass, but Churchill, who nabbed it, was tossed out of bounds for no gain, and Hammond punted. The ball rolled outside on Brown's three yard line, and Adams was obliged to punt from behind his own line. Churchill caught it and it was Harvard's ball on Brown's 31 yard line.

On the first rush, Churchill dropped the ball and Sweet captured it. On the second Brown rush, Sweet dodged through for a fine run of seventeen yards, almost getting away from the last Harvard tackler. Then the Harvard line stiffened and four Brown rushes resulted in a loss of eight yards. An exchange of punts ended the period with the ball in Brown's possession in midfield.

Brown opened the second period by kicking on the third down and when Hammond returned the punt on the first down, Myers muffed the ball and it was Harvard's ball on Brown's 45 yard line. Hammond scooted through center for eleven yards and a first down. Then Churchill slipped through for five yards, Coburn added a few yards and finally Hammond made another first down on Brown's 15 yard line.

The Brown team tightened up, but four Harvard plunges, including a short forward pass, placed the ball on Brown's 4 yard line, with Harvard having a first down. With only a foot to spare three rushes placed the ball on the 1 yard line, but as Coburn went over for the touchdown, a Harvard man was seen holding and the ball was sent back fifteen yards. On Brown's 25 yard line Hammond tried for a field goal, but the ball went wide and failed to reach the goal line. On the first rush from Brown's 15 yard line Walker dashed through for twenty yards, the longest run in the game. Harvard did a little rushing but the half closed, but only got back to midfield.

Brown started right off in the third period by clearing up Harvard, Myers running the Crimson's kickoff back to his 35 yard line. On the second play Adams dashed through for eleven yards, and three more rushes took Brown to Harvard's 45 yard line.

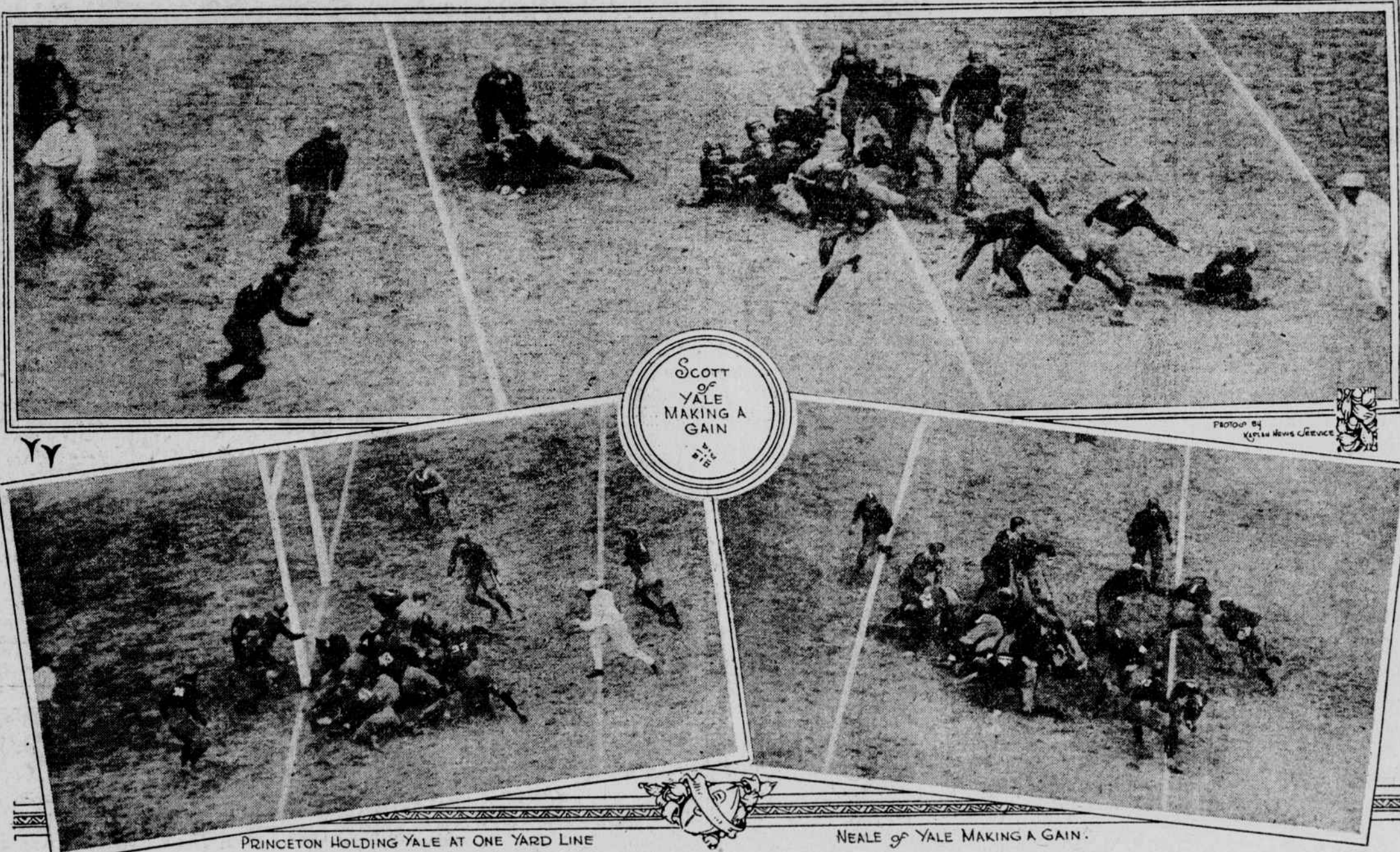
Fine Forward Passes.

Then came a very clever forward pass, Myers to Sweet, which placed the ball on Harvard's 23 yard line. Two more rushes added six yards and Adams dropped back for a field goal. The ball struck an upright and bounced back into the field. After Harvard had punted on the first down Brown started another offensive for the Harvard goal line from their own 40 yard line. Short rushes and three more rushes took Brown to Harvard's 9 yard line, where the period ended.

Adam opened the final period by driving an easy goal from Harvard's 15 yard line for the only score of the game. The remainder of the contest was a tireless one by Harvard. Although the Crimson had the ball more than half the time, only one first down was scored. The Harvard attempts at pushing being wholly inside their own 35 yard line. Pfaffman was tied at quarter and proved a failure. When he was sent back to halfback he muffed a pass just when the Crimson seemed about to start a fine march. The Brunonians made no attempt at rushing, being content to play safe, knowing that they had the game well in hand if they clung to the ball. Once Brown tied the ball.

Continued on Page Three.

Stirring Scenes in Tigers' 3 to 0 Victory Over Yale Eleven at Princeton



SCOTT OF YALE MAKING A GAIN

PRINCETON HOLDING YALE AT ONE YARD LINE

NEALE OF YALE MAKING A GAIN

SMITH AND BEATTIE PRINCETON HEROES

Former's Field Goal, Following Run by New York Boy, Decides Game.

GOAL POST BLOCKS ELI

Jordan Hits Upright With Touchdown Near—O'Hearn Misses on Three Kicks.

By W. O. McGEHEAN.

PRINCETON, Nov. 18.—Once again, and for the last time this season, Princeton's team of destiny tricked the arithmetic of the game and upset the predictions. Today in Palmer Stadium they beat about as formidable a team as Yale has produced by 3 to 0, just the margin of one field goal. Ken Smith kicked this goal from the 15 yard line after the second half had gone only a few minutes.

The field goal was merely a final gesture. What really won for the Tigers was a thirty-four yard run made by Bob Beattie, a second string man who was sent into replace Crum, the regular halfback. He tore through the entire mass of blue pererays from near midfield to the Yale 13 yard line, hauling and hurling to one side the secondary defense with stiff jolts from a strong right arm.

Beattie is a sophomore, who learned the rudiments of the game at the Manual Training High School in New York city. He stands six feet two without his football cleats and was regarded as a coming line plunger rather than a runner. But it was the speed rather than the bulk of this young giant in black that paved the way for the celebration that is going on at Princeton tonight.

Beattie's Thrilling Run.

He shot off the Yale right tackle where the secondary defense rushed at him. Twisting and whirling, he swept inside, then, seeing the way clear, shot ahead directly for the Yale goal. Bench flung himself at him, but Beattie thrust his powerful arm out, and Bench rolled spinning on his shoulder from the force of the jolt. This was the last barrier, and Beattie ran straight for the goal line. But then came Neelding, the Yale quarter, cutting across the field, and forced him out of bounds on the Bulldog's thirteen yard line. Here the blue jerseys presented an impenetrable wall and on the fourth down Smith dropped back for the drop kick. The ball cleared the bar easily, directly between the posts. After that nothing remained but to hold the Yale punts, and when the final whistle sounded the signal for the Orange and Black tornado of joy that surged into the bottom of this partly rimmed bowl.

To an expert the victory of Princeton was a foregone conclusion. He will again make the Yale team made 14 first downs to Princeton's five, and that Princeton was playing mainly a defensive game. Yet the Orange and Black team, who were some undefeated through this season and, for the first time since 1911 a Princeton team had beaten both Harvard and Yale. To your correspondent it seems about time to admit that Princeton has won most of the victories through its own merit rather than through the defects of its adversaries.

To amend the Napoleonic epigram regarding the battle and the artillery it might be said that destiny usually sides with the better football team. Because there are no outstanding players in Princeton's line, the Princeton line has only a football team waiting around for opportunity to knock and then entering through whatever narrow the tactical may appear in the door.

In the first quarter Yale made a sudden and magnificent threat that ended abruptly on the Princeton counter and the right guard. An opening had been torn for him and it seemed certain that he would cross. He drove with the force of a battering ram, and as he plunged forward he was hurled back mysteriously. His head had struck the goal post and the force of his own exertions had made him rebound, half stunned, while Bill Baker, the ubiquitous Princeton tackle, turned him to the earth.

Jordan hurried all of his weight forward between the Princeton center and the right guard. An opening had been torn for him and it seemed certain that he would cross. He drove with the force of a battering ram, and as he plunged forward he was hurled back mysteriously. His head had struck the goal post and the force of his own exertions had made him rebound, half stunned, while Bill Baker, the ubiquitous Princeton tackle, turned him to the earth.

Continued on Page Five.

BLUE AND WHITE'S DEFENSE CRUMBLES

Local Collegians Fail After Leading 7 to 6 in Third Period.

By SAMUEL J. BROOKMAN.

Columbia, striving desperately to redeem itself for some of the bitter reverses of the season, led Dartmouth 7 to 6 early in the third period of their football struggle at the Polo Grounds yesterday. And then the Blue and White weakened. Before the battering ram assaults of fresh Dartmouth backs who had been held in reserve the Columbia line gradually lost its cohesive defense, and then almost went to pieces in the final period, the Blue overlanders marching on to a 23 to 7 triumph.

Fifteen thousand football fans saw a rejuvenated band of gridiron warriors defending the Columbia goal in the early stages of the tussle. There was infinitely more vim, more fight, more wholehearted endeavor, more determination in the Blue and White eleven than in any previous game of the season. The men acted as though prepared to atone at the expense of the Green for all the shortcomings of the earlier games. They showed it in their furious tackling, in the speed with which they launched their attack in the unsparring way in which they strove on defense.

The effort brought untold joy to the hearts of the Columbia undergraduates, alumni and other Blue and White supporters until the break came, almost without warning. They saw visions of a startling but a most soothing triumph as Bob Burt, intercepting a forward pass, sprinted eighty yards for a touchdown in the third period and tied the score. The visions grew clearer as Bodrick kicked successfully for the point after the touchdown that put Columbia in the lead.

Dartmouth Gathers Power.

But it was not to be. Dartmouth, stung by the unexpected turn of affairs, gathered its power immediately after Burt's sensational run, replenished it by substitution of fresh for tired men in the backfield and began a thrust at Columbia's goal line that ended successfully after a sustained march of forty-eight yards. Lee, who had replaced Foster in the Green backfield, was in the thick of the onslaught at the center of the Columbia line.

Continued on Page Three.

PENN TRIUMPHS, 7-6, OVER PENN STATERS

Palm's Failure to Kick Goal Costs Defeat in Brilliant Football Game.

By DANIEL.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 18.—Through the air they struck for their solitary touchdowns—both in the third period. It was a forward pass which enabled "Pos" Miller to put Pennsylvania in the van soon after the start of the second half. It was a flashing thrust through the ambient, which made it possible for Harry Wilson to put a tie within the grasp of Penn State not more than five minutes later.

But the deadlock was not to be achieved. Just as Mike Palm failed in his effort to drop kick the seventh point into the score for Penn State so did the Nittany Lions fall in their twenty-fifth contest with the Red and Blue. To Pennsylvania went the victory by the scant margin of one point—7 to 6.

It was a brilliant achievement of a game eleven which fought as if inspired—this triumph of a Pennsylvania team which in a few weeks has risen from the ruck to a place among the proudest. For Penn it was a success, the measure of which was far greater than that lone point which kept Penn State from a tie which it well deserved. For today Penn, despite the fact that it had beaten the Navy, and despite the great struggle it put up only a week ago against Pittsburgh, was the underdog. Today the aloes, which embittered the aftermath for Penn only a week ago, went to Penn State.

Penn State found itself to-day—and yet it was beaten. It was in that eventful third period that the vaunted, highly deceptive attack of the Beadec coached team which had failed to develop its tremendous potentialities all season attained its 1921 power and polish. Double passes, delayed passes, forward passes, sparkling triple passes flashed behind that opaque Penn State screen and developed into telling thrusts through the Pennsylvania line. But with all its mechanical perfection, Penn State was unable to outdo this scrappy Pennsylvania bunch with a punch.

March to Touchdown.

Continued on Page Three.

COLLEGE FOOTBALL RESULTS

EAST.	
Princeton, 3; Yale, 0.	
Brown, 3; Harvard, 0.	
University of Pennsylvania, 7; Pennsylvania State, 6.	
Dartmouth, 28; Columbia, 7.	
Syracuse, 14; Colgate, 7.	
Rutgers, 37; New York University, 0.	
Catholic University, 21; C. C. N. Y., 0.	
Pittsburgh, 19; W. J. and J., 0.	
Williams, 52; Amherst, 0.	
Army, 33; Bates, 0.	
Holy Cross, 25; Fordham, 0.	
Boston College, 13; Canisius, 7.	
Cornell, 48; Albright, 17.	
Schick, 6; Lebanon Valley, 2.	
Hobart, 14; Clarkson, 10.	
Georgetown, 19; Bucknell, 7.	
Tufts, 9; Mass. Aggies, 0.	
Virginia Military Institute, 45; George Washington, 6.	
New Hampshire State College, 13; Boston University, 13.	
University of Middlebury, 0.	
Franklin and Marshall, 22; Ureima, 0.	
Muhlenberg, 17; Swarthmore, 10.	
Susquehanna, 31; Haverford, 10.	
Allegheny, 33; Alfred, 7.	
Rhode Island State, 12; Connecticut Agricultural, 10.	
Dickinson, 19; Pennsylvania Military Academy, 7.	
East Freshman, 21; Harvard freshmen, 12.	
Rensselaer, 17; Stevens, 12.	
Allegheny, 24; Maryland, 10.	
Maryland University, 3; Johns Hopkins University, 0.	
SOUTH.	
Auburn, 61; Centre, 0.	
Centenary, 28; University of Louisville, 12.	
Kentucky, 4; Alabama, 0.	
Yanderbilt, 12; Georgia, 0.	
Tennessee, 18; Sewanee, 0.	
Virginia Polytechnic Institute, 41; Washington and Lee, 0.	
West Virginia, 43; Virginia, 0.	
North Carolina, 20; Davidson, 6.	
WEST.	
Iowa, 18; Ohio State, 9.	
University of Southern California, 14; Chicago, 9.	
Illinois, 6.	
Northwestern, 33; Monmouth, 14.	
Oberlin, 21; Miami, 0.	
North Dakota, 31; Butler, 2.	
Oklahoma Central Normal, 14; Ames, 13.	
Marquette, 9; University of Detroit, 3.	
St. Xavier, 30; Franklin (Ind.) College, 0.	
Denver, 24; Hanover, 0.	
Western Reserve, 19; Kenyon, 12.	
Ohio Wesleyan, 40; Case, 0.	
Drake, 21; Grinnell, 0.	
Wilmington, 3; Dayton, 0.	
Colorado Agricultural College, 19; Colorado School of Mines, 0.	
Minneapolis, 6; Marshall, 0.	
Franklin and Marshall, 22; Ureima, 0.	
Missouri, 27; Washington, 0.	
Marquette, 41; Detroit, 2.	
Kansas, 39; Colorado, 4.	
Ohio University, 20; Otterbein, 0.	
University of Utah, 10; C. C. A., College, 7.	
Mont Union, 12; Cornell College, 3.	
Cor, 13; Cornell College, 3.	
University of Utah, 10; Whitman College, 6.	
Denver University, 39; Colorado College, 14.	
FAR WEST.	
Washington, 12; Stanford University, 11.	
University of California, 14; University of Idaho, 0.	
University of Nevada, 12.	
University of Oregon, 10; Oregon Agricultural College, 0.	
Occidental College, 19; California Institute of Technology, 13.	
Omaha University, 77; University of Wyoming, 0.	

Phillips Exeter Victor Over Phillips Andover, 12-3

Parison Breaks Wrist in First Minute of Play.

ANDOVER, MASS., Nov. 18.—Phillips Exeter Academy defeated Phillips Andover Academy in their annual game today, 12 to 3. Touchdowns by McPhail in the third and fourth periods accounted for the Exeter victory. Andover scored on a field goal by Failing from Exeter's 31 yard line in the second period. Parison went out of the game with a broken wrist in the first minutes of play. The lineup:

Riverdale Downs Retton.

Continued on Page Three.

LUCKY HOUR TAKES HANDICAP AT BOWIE

Beats High Class Field in Driving Finish—General Thatcher Wins.

By Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD.

BALTIMORE, Md., Nov. 18.—Bowie's gates opened for the final racing term of the Eastern turf year to-day. The event was a complete success, from the average spectator's standpoint, from the victory of Lucky Hour in the \$5,000 Southern Maryland Handicap down through the forthright running of six other sterling events.

Lucky Hour, carrying Shutting in the Lexington Stable's silks, showed a partial return to some of the good form which enabled him to measure strides with the star three-year-olds of the earlier season by conceding weight to the eleven others which faced Starter Miller for to-day's mile and a sixteenth journey.

Lucky Hour followed the pace provided by Fair Phantom until given his head at the home turn, where he went to an easy lead. Through the final eighth he was compelled to be hustled, but it appeared lack of keen condition after his recent letup, rather than any lack of quality which enabled Fair Phantom to finish within half a length of him. He covered the distance in 1:03.4-5 over the track which had been adorned by showers during the earlier afternoon.

It was a dignified Bowie which entertained its patrons to-day and there were about 10,000 of them carried by the Interstate Traction System to the Prince George Park gates. Improvements created during the summer were evident on every hand and Bowie to-day took its place as among the best appointed courses of the State.

Bunga Buck Fools.

The true running of the feature was sadly marred when Bunga Buck crossed sharply from one of the outer positions to pile up Blazes, Capt. Alcock, Polly Ann and Irish Kiss at the start, so that the field approached the first turn in Indian file with Fair Phantom leading Lucky Hour, Bunga Buck, Careful and the remainder of the twelve horse field.

Continued on Page Two.

TIGER PUNTS OFFSET ELI RUNNING ATTACK

Excels in All But One Department of Game.

By PARKE DAVIS.

PRINCETON, Nov. 18.—Out of a whirl and turmoil of glory a Princeton team of inexperienced youngsters, in the forty-ninth year of Harvard-Princeton-Yale football, has won another championship for Princeton.

Princeton's great team, playing to-day at all times coolly, courageously, cleverly and powerfully, defeated Yale, 3 to 0. Two embattled footballs—one in crimson and one in blue—will take their place on Princeton's trophied walls. Princeton's three points, the sole score of the game, were achieved on the eleventh play in the third quarter by a drop kick in scrimmage from the 17 yard line by Old Nassau's brilliant field goal scorer, Kenneth B. Smith of Princeton's junior class, who in his preparatory school days was a star and captain at Andover.

This triumphant field goal owes its position as the solitary score of the day to a stupendous drive throughout two hours and twenty minutes of ferocious play interspersed by Princeton, to the ability of Old Nassau's backs to intercept forward passes, and particularly to the great booming punts, now by Cleaves and now by Thomson, which throughout the afternoon repeatedly nullified Yale's more powerful running attack.

In the last named department of play, Yale's only superior engine of offense, sixty times did the Blue assault those sturdy centurions in Orange and Black for a total advance of 192 yards marked by fourteen first downs. Against this brilliant but ineffective total Princeton thirty-five times sent its runners against the Blue for a total of only 116 yards and five first downs. Yards and first downs, however, are only secondarily valuable between the 25 yard lines.

Continued on Page Five.